

Dydd Gwener 25 Hydref
To edit, refine, redraft.

Terrified, the four children slowly crept silently towards the cursed door. Anxiously walking, shivering they glanced at each other. Trembling, they carried on tiptoeing. First, was Sophie, the bossy one. She was tall and beautiful with bear like eyes, brown and fierce. She also had dark brown hair which was smooth as silk. Secondly was Louis. He was an average size, he had green eyes like an eroded and brown hair which had been slicked to one side. Third was Sean the nervous one. He was small with blue shimmering eyes and blond gelad spiky hair. Last was Rhona, she was confident and had flowing straight hair with lovely streaks of brown and green mixed eyes with cheeks as red as a rose. It was time.

Trembling, Sophie faced Louis and explained, "Quickly grab hold of the metal stake! Lead us out! Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up!" He hesitated, "I ... I, I, I, I don't want to." "Be a man! Be a man!" was the strict response. "Shine the light beam on the coffin Sean. Hammer the stake with bricks Rhona and I'll hold the garlic close."

There was no time to squabble. The plan had been agreed on. Everyone had their own thing to do. Nobody wanted to do it, however it had to be done. It was all in their hands.

Hearts pounding as fast as a bull racing the team opened the door to Room 13. It took seconds for their eyes to adapt to the doom room of darkness. The demands coffin layed in front of

their eyes, it was the hole to hell. The stabbing chainsaw animal lay inside. His frosted skin mirrored their horror as they look upon him. Sean's star light torch flashed on and off as their eyes searched the room. It was bigger than they imagined. What were they going to do?

At that moment Louis pierced his sharp short stake up to the cold blooded beast's heart, unshone, he peered inside the coffin which was covered in dry, horrible scented blood. Sean shone the star like torch on the vampire's doom bed. The black hearted animal's eyes twitched, and in a blink she revived them. She had red eyes red as the devil's blood. Her skin was pale as moon light, without warning her eyes bursted open in horror as she raised up, instantly the team through all of their strength pinning the vampire to the ground. Sophie held the garlic above the vampire and Louis pierced the beast's heart. Shaking, Rhonda smashed the rock on the stake. The vampire screamed and filled the room with smoke. Was it over? It's dead. Done.